

Mood Indigo

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,
IRVING MILLS and ALBANY BIGARD

Slowly

Ab

Bb7

Ebm

Eb+7

Ab

You ain't been blue, — No, No, No,

mp

Ab

Bb7

E7

Bm7

E7

You ain't been blue, — Till you've had — that

Eb7

Bbm

Eb7

Ab7

Abdim Gdim

Ab7

B7

Ab7

Mood In - di - go, That feel - in' goes — steal - in'

Db6 Gb7 Eb+7 Ab Bb7

down to my shoes, While I sit and sigh:—

1. Ab To next strain 2. Last time Fine

Ab+ Ab Ab Ab+ Ab

"Go 'long, blues." blues."

rit.

Ab Abdim Ab Bb7

Al - ways get that Mood In - di - go, —

mp - mf

Eb7 Db Eb7 Ab Abdim Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abdim Ab

Since my ba - by said good - bye, In the eve - nin'

Bb7

Bb7b5 E7 Eb7 Db6 Dbm6 Eb7

when lights are low,—

I'm so lone-some I could cry,

Ab7

Db

Db7

'Cause there's no-bod-y who cares a-bout me,—

I'm just a soul who's

E7

Eb7

Ab

Abdim

Ab

Bb7

blu-er than blue— can be,

When I get that Mood In-di-go,—

Eb7

Db

Eb7

1.

Ab Abdim Bbm7 Eb7

2.

D. S. al Fine

Ab Abdim Bbm7 Eb7

I could lay me down and die.

die.